Vol. V. Numb. 12.

The EXAMINER.

From Monday January 4, to Friday January 8, 1713.

——— Veniunt Saturnia regna,
Et Nova Progenies cœlo demittitur alto :
Magnus ab integro ſæclorum naſcitur Ordo ;
Pauca tamen ſuberunt Veteris veſtigia Fraudis. Virgil.

MY *Laſt* was a Complaint againſt the *Tories*; and to Day I intend to Congratulate the *Whigs* upon their entring into a *New Year* and a *New* Scene of Affairs. The *great Change* they have ſo long wiſh'd for in private, and ſubſiſted all their Hopes and Deſires upon the Expectation of its near Approach, is now happily brought about; and every thing, which has happen'd ſince that mighty *Incident*, abundantly confirms their Care and wiſe Proviſion for Poſterity. The Nation may now be made eaſy, and calm all the Feuds and Animoſities of Parties, which have ſo long Ruffled and Moleſted us. The grand Struggle is over: All our publick *Securities* are made good to us; and nothing is wanting to ſatisfie every true *Engliſhman* and ſincere *Proteſtant*, upon what ſolid and durable Foundations our *Religion*, *Laws* and *Liberties*, are confirm'd to us, and entail'd upon ſucceeding Generations.

According to the beſt Advices ſent us by the *Whigs* and their Oracles, the *Demiſe* of the *Crown* happen'd upon *Thurſday* the 24th of *December*, being *Chriſtmas-Eve*, at *Four* of the *Clock* in the *Morning*, in the Year *One thouſand ſeven hundred and thirteen.* All Ages, Sexes, Ranks and Orders of Men, at firſt hearing of the ill News, were affected with the deepeſt Sorrow; and a general *Panick* ran through the whole Kingdom. For a long Time we were Diſtracted and Inconſolable; in the utmoſt Horror and Confuſion, upon the Loſs of our moſt Excellent *Queen*, who then became Immortal: But theſe black Clouds were ſoon diſpers'd, our Fears and Jealouſies vaniſh'd, and we revived from a deplorable State of Grief and Miſery, at the firſt Joyful Tidings of the *happy Acceſſion of Her* moſt Sacred *Majeſty* Queen *ANNE* the *Second* (whom GOD long preſerve) to the Throne of *Her* Anceſtors; The Nature of our Monarchy being ſuch, that immediately after the Death of the Perſon in Poſſeſſion, the Crown, by Right of Inheritance, deſcends to the next Heir, without any previous Formalities and Conditions, or admitting ſo much as the leaſt *Vacancy* or *Inter-regnum.*

They, who for ſome time before, had been in the utmoſt Pain for the *Proteſtant Succeſſion*, and often Incommoded the Publick with their unreaſonable Suſpicions and Jealouſies on account of the pretended Dangers of *Popery*, were now perfectly reconciled and ſatisfied: All Occaſion of future Clamours and Uneaſineſs was wholly taken from them: Their Mouths were for ever ſhut; and their Minds eas'd of the dreadful Apprehenſions of the *Pretender*: They ſaw a *Princeſs* upon the Throne, whoſe undoubted Right could never be Queſtion'd or Cavill'd at; and whoſe Zeal for the *Proteſtant Religion*, in its greateſt Purity, had been diſtinguiſh'd by ſo many ſhining Proofs in the worſt of Times; that the moſt Sceptical and Suſpicious were fully perſuaded of the Sincerity of *Her* Profeſſion, and unalterable Validity of Her Royal Reſolutions, never to deviate from the bright Example of *Her* Pious and Glorious *Predeceſſor.*

The Enemies of our Conſtitution were in hopes to reap a plentiful Harveſt of Miſchief from this Important Incident; and conſidering the various Alterations it was like to make in all the different Intereſts that are now induſtriouſly kept on foot, the beſt Subjects could hardly imagine, it would terminate in ſo fortunate an Iſſue. Providence has certainly been more Kind to us, than we deſerv'd; and the Succeſs may ſerve to warn us, not to be Jealous for the future, unleſs upon the moſt ſolid Grounds: The *Second* Mighty *ANNE*, in Imitation of *Her* great Anceſtor, wanted *no other Guaranty*, than the Love and Affections of *Her* People: There was no need either of *Foreign Allies* or *Domeſtick Regents*: *Great Britain* gave into her own Happineſs, by a ſtrong Inſtinct and an eaſy Reſignation: Both the Parties Recogniz'd the new Monarch: The *Loyal City* of *London* paid Her their early and moſt ſolemn Congratulations: No *Envoy* from the *Court* of *Antwerp* durſt enter his *Proteſtation*; and the univerſal Acclamations of the People, attended with fervent Prayers for the *Young Queen*, that *Her* Reign might be Long and Proſperous, will, we hope, prove an agreeable Prelude to future Joys; lead us inſenſibly into a pleaſing Perſuaſion, that our late moſt Gracious Sovereign Queen *ANNE* the *Firſt* is ſtill upon the Throne; and prevail with Heaven to grant, that *Her Preſent Majeſty* may vaſtly exceed *Her* in Years, or at leaſt equal *Her* in Glory.

As an Earneſt of exquiſite Wiſdom and Conduct, ſuch as might convince a reaſonable underſtanding People of the Exceſſes of their Felicity, and ſhew them what they were to expect in after-Times from ſuch a Monarch, *Her Majeſty* began *Her* Reign with a moſt auſpicious Inſtance of *Her* Royal Goodneſs and Knowledge of the publick Affairs; by continuing the ſeveral Perſons in Power, who had reſcued the Crown from many heavy Incumbrances, and wreſted it out of the Hands of an inſolent Confederacy; whereby it devolved to *Her* in full Splendor, and became a real Ornament to *Her* Head, without being a Burden. This Piece of Management was equally the Reſult of Gratitude and Wiſdom: It ſtruck a Damp and Chill upon the warm ſanguine Expectations of Ambition and Avarice: Silenc'd all the Pretenſions of a craving Clamorous *Faction*: Cut off their laſt Hopes, and left them truly ſenſible of the Neceſſity and Reaſonableneſs of *Diſbanding*; when the ſame Men, who in a ſurprizing manner brought the *War Abroad* to a Concluſion, had exerted themſelves to put a final End to the Conteſt of Parties at Home; and Oppreſſion and Corruption were no longer Steps to Preferment, but the juſt Objects of common Indignation and Reſentment. Happy was it for us, that this Occurrence was only a *Demiſe*, and not a *Revolution* too! The Back-Door is now ſhut againſt *Faction*; and after deſpairing of any Share in the *Reverſion* of Power, we may rationally conclude, it is utterly excluded, and will never more meditate a Return.

When I talk of a *Faction* in the preſent Caſe, and of their Miſbehaviour and Uneaſineſs under ſome late Diſappointments, I am not to be underſtood as intending any Reflection upon the Body of the *Whigs* in general: For, as I hinted above, *this Paper* was written purely

surely in their Favour. I therein Congratulate them upon the Accomplishment of their Wishes for the Security of the *Protestant Succession*: I entirely agree with them, that all the fine Things they had been pleas'd to say of the immense Virtues and other Perfections of our *Illustrious Successor*, are abundantly made good in the real Character of *Her present Majesty*; of which all *Her* Subjects are now made sensible by strict Tryal and Experience. If there are any amongst them, who still look forward to *another Crisis*, and are for shortening the Reign of the *Young Queen*, that they may make a second home Push for reviving their old Scheme of a *Republick*, or Saddle us with those Heroes, who had almost Rode us down and entirely Jaded us; what can they say in their Behalf? what Excuse or Apology can they possibly invent for them? It will be a long time before the *Danger of Popery* can be fit to be mention'd: And in the mean while, they must be under a Necessity of disowning these harden'd Reprobates, as unworthy the Name of *Whigs*, as a Scandal to their *Party*, an unsound rotten Member of their Body Politick; which they must either cut off themselves, or deliver up to publick Justice, and the universal Detestation of the People. When the *New Monarch* issues *Her* first *General Amnesty*, the Leaders of the *Faction* in the *late Reign*, will be the forwardest to make their Peace in *this*, by furnishing a large *Bill* of *Exceptions*.

Tho' we have a very entertaining Prospect now before us of many Golden Years to come, and of innumerable Publick Blessings, reserv'd by Providence for us and our Posterity, upon a thorough Reformation of the State; yet it cannot be expected, that however fond of Changing we have been, beyond the Example of all the *Political Tumblers* and *Jugglers* of former Ages, we should grow perfectly Good all on a sudden; and, like *Pendulums*, throw our selves as much to the Right as we did to the Left, running through two different Extreams in a Moment. We must have Time given us to mend leisurely: The Seeds and Relicks of old Corruptions will still hang about us; and such easy Steps are to be taken, that our Reformation may carry the face of some *Merit*, and be imputed wholly to our selves; which might otherwise be reckon'd as the Effect of superior Instinct or Violence, and, by passing for *Miraculous*, deprive us of the Praises due to our pious Endeavours and Resolutions.

As an Instance of our not yet getting clear from our laps'd Condition, and recovering our *Fall*, the *Lying Spirit*, the *Prince of the Air*, which for a long time has Usurp'd an Unlimited Power over a Free People, is still suffer'd to play his Gambols amongst us, and to possess many. He did a World of Mischief in the Reign of Queen *Anne* the *First*, notwithstanding the pious Endeavours of that *Incomparable Princess* to remove him from the Hearts and Lips of all *Her* Subjects, and to banish him out of Her Dominions: And the following *Account* is a Proof, that even the *Second* mighty *Anne* cannot yet wholly Conquer and Suppress him.

As *History* is Parcel'd out by *Gronology* into larger Periods, as *Months*, *Years*, *Ages*; whence we commonly divide it into *Monthly States*, *Annals*, *Centuries*, &c. this *Account* shall be sub-divided into *Horals* and *Diurnals*; by reason of the vast Crowd of Publick Business, and prodigious Number of *Facts* and *Incidents*, too Memorable to be omitted by a faithful and accurate *Historian*.

A True *and* Exact ACCOUNT *of the several* Political Lyes, *Made, Invented and delivered out* Gratis; *from* Sunday *the 27th of* December *last past, to this present* Friday, *the 8th of* January, *in the* First Year *of the* Reign *of* Her Present Majesty *Queen* ANNE *the* Second.

Sunday, December 27.] This Day the *Pretender* was seen upon *Rochester Bridge*: And General *W*——*e* went Post, to bring him to Town.

Monday, December 28.] The *Lord Tr*——*r* came from *Windsor*, at Twelve a Clock at Night.

Tuesday, December 29.] A *Form* of *Resignation* of the Crown to the *Third Person* in the *Act of Settlement*, was delivered in to the *Kit-Cat Club*, for their Approbation.

Wednesday, December 30.] A Body of *Disbanded Marines*, join'd by several Thousands of *Jacobites*, march'd from *Chatham* to pull down the *Lord Tr*——*r's House*, and bring in the *Pretender*.

Thursday, December 31.] The Lord *H.*——*y* was taken into Custody of the *Black Rod*.

Friday, January 1.] The Lord *T*——*r* Resign'd his *Staff*.

Saturday, January 2.] The *Lord* Chancellor *Pl*——*s* is Recall'd from *Ireland*.

Sunday, January 3.] A *Fleet* of *Guaran*—*s* was seen this Day off *Dover*.

Monday, January 4.] The Cause depending between Mr. *Whist*--*n* and *Christianity* is happily terminated, and decided in favour of the *Former*.

Tuesday, January 5.] It is not yet agreed, whether Mr. *Wa*——*le* will accept of the *Treasur*—'s Staff.

Wednesday, January 6.] A *New Parl*——*t* will shortly be Called.

Thursday, January 7.] *There was no* Publick Lye *given out for this Day: But People of an Enterprizing* Genius *should begin the* Year *with something* Wonderful *and* Surprizing.

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THE Gentlemen that have been Educated at Merchant Taylors School, and intend to Dine with their School-Fellows on the 8th of March next, are desired to come and give in their Names at the Swan Tavern in Exchange Alley, on Monday the 10th Instant, at 5 in the Evening. N. B. Stewards are already provided for the Two ensuing Years.

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